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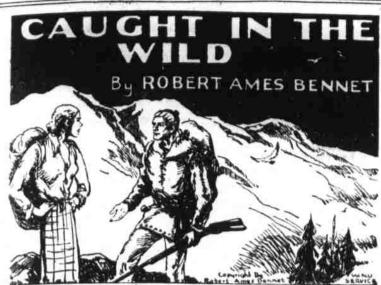
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THE STORY

THAPTER L-As Alan Garth, prossctor, is preparing to leave for his lands at the airways emergency sta-tion. In it are Burton Ramill, millionaire mining magnate, his daughter, Liland Vivian Huxby, pilot and min-engineer. Believing him to be only an ignorant prospector, the men offer to make an air trip to Garth's claim, aiing ore as nearly "worthless." Lilith Ramili, product of the jazz age, plainly shows her contempt for Garth.

CHAPTER II .- Through Garth's guidance the plane soon reaches the claim site. Huxby and Ramill, after making several tests, assure Garth his claim is pearly valueless, but to "encourage" young prospectors they are willing to young prospectors they are witting to take a chance in investing a small amount. Sensing the treachery that lies ahead Garth secretly visits the plane and removes a small part from

CHAPTER III.-Husby and Lillith aunt Garth with his "gullibility," their tone soon changes when they try to give the crippled plane. Returning to set the missing part. Garth man-to set the monoplane adrift and is current carries it over the fully, where it is wrecked. He points but to the enraged trio that he is their only ne in guiding them out of the wil-

The ded posts," Huxby corsest. her my membred. Hey, you airplane has felch me a drink. Jumi Harly, marris fixted his ritle. "Put no your Up with them, or I'll wing you-That's

it. Now hold them there while Mr. Ramill takes your pistol. I've had enough of your threatening."

The millionaire looked at Garth's ool gray eyes, and heaved himself upon his feet to shuffle around behind Hoxby's shoulder. He pulled open the leather jacket and drew the automatic pistol from its high-slung sheath. Holding the butt forward, he brought the weapon to Garth. "Keep it yourself," Garth told him.

You can give it back to him soon as he gets over this fly madness. There's your headnet, Huxby. Better stand in the smoke till you get it on."

The tormented man first ran to lie down on the rill bank. Between deep drinks, he doused his bitten face in a pool and dashed the gratefully cool water over the back of his neck. The moment he stopped, the pests buzzed at him again. He ran to the smoky side of the fire without stopping for

For the first time since Garth had met Lillith Ramill, she showed consideration for someone else than herself. Her second piece of liver had been cooked enough to be eatable. She tore t in two and gave half to her fiance. "It's good, Vivian. Try it. You

must be famished." Her unexpected graciousness calmed

his half-cruzed mind. "Why, Lilith-you roasted this your-

self! It will taste doubly delicious." He forced a laugh, "But I couldn't take the food out of your mouth." "I'll soon cook more. There's plenty."

Garth caught Mr. Ramill's hungry look, and shook his head. "Not yet for us, sir. We'll pack in some more of the meat before the wolverines He faid a mat of willow foliage,

sliced up what was left of the second liver, and started off with Ramill. Though at first stiff, the millionaire

did not get out of breath so quickly as before. This was an encouraging sign. That easy climb to the claim and the fast return had been violent exercise for the mine investor. He could not have recovered so soon if his heart had been bad.

But when he opened his clgar case, Garth interposed.

"You have only four left, sir. Better hold them back to taper off gradually. This change of dlet is going to jolt you hard enough. No wine or whisky, either."

Mr. Ramill walked along quite a distance with the cigar case open, his, face impassive inside the mosquito gauze of the headnet. When at last he looked up, he closed the clgar case and handed it to Garth. "You're the doctor."

Garth put the case in his shirt Docket.

"All right, sir. You'll get them when they'll do you the most goodand you'll get them all."

Again Mr. Ramill walked along with his gaze on the ground. They were near the muskeg swamp before he looked up. He turned his shrewd gaze upon Garth, and spoke with blunt directness: "What's your game?" "My game?"

"Yes. We may as well settle this now as later. Don't tell me you haven't some big scheme in mind. You Plessed we meant to cast off and leave you holding the sack. Otherwise you wouldn't have taken that key part from the plane motor."

Garth chuckled. "Did you ever outwit a fox, corner a pack of wolves, or

trap a crafty old bear?"

purpled. "What is the connection?" "Nothing invidious," Garth assured him. "I had in mind only the ton of the game."

"So? Well, young man, it has no ready been admitted that you've so far taken all the tricks. I gave you credit for more sense, however, than you showed when you cast loose the plane, You had no need to walk up like a though they refer to the platinum-bear- | dupe and permit Vivian to get the drop on you. Easy enough for you to've come out of cover with your rifle up. Don't tell me you'd rather travel afoot to the Mackenzie than ily out in a plane."

> "That depends, sir. Perhaps a denot wish to part company with you so soon. Over at the river, I could of course have invited myself to fly out to Fort Smith with you. But that would hardly have given us time to get acquainted. As it is, in the weeks of close companionship to come we may even learn to be friends."

Mr. Ramill freewned. "Is a not a aunt, or mandou sole study

"There wingles your Earliest In Asso think, after management its there in these ded notes you can can also and friendshipper traffille by coming as t out, you're at sailly mastitlem young

Garth agreed. "It would be a stunid mistake to expect anything decent from you er your daughter er Huxby. But think what can I've already had, facing that pistol and telling Huxby he dared not use it."

"Fun? You must be crazy!" "Not at all, I had him sized up. The game was to let him think he had

me trapped, then give him the laugh." The big man chewed on this. "That's clear enough. But why wreck the plane? Will your next joke be to walk off and leave us to starve?"

"Does it look that way? Two moose make a deal of cating."

As Garth spoke, he pointed ahead at the red chunks on the spruce branches. Almost at the same instant his rifle jerked up. The second shot was followed by a snarling squalt. The squall shrilled into a shrick that nipped off into silence.

When Mr. Ramill rather hesitatingly followed Garth to the hanging legs of moose, he saw a three-foot, stub-tailed wildcat with black-tufted ears lying under a torn shoulder of moose meat, A second cat, slightly larger, had leaped several yards away before

Garth drew his knife. "Only a pair of lynx. Not much for two shots. We haven't any cartridges to throw away. But we can use the skins, and the meat will make a change from moose,"

He flayed the bodies, bagged the best cuts of meat in the skins, and hung them high. The next move was to see if Mr. Ramill could pack the hide of the cow moose. He made a game attempt to walk off under it, but at once began to stagger. Garth relieved blm of the load, and in place of it gave him one of the bagged lynx skins. He himself bagged one of the bull moose quarters in the cowhide and heaved it upon his back.

They came back to the camp with Mr. Ramill panting and sweating. Garth swung lightly ahead of him. He slipped off his heavy pack and stood looking at the idle couple on the rill bank. They had eaten their fill of liver, and stretched out to rest. No smoke was rising from the embers of the smudge-fire. Flies were beginning to cluster on the moose tongues and other meat.

The girl met his look with contemptuous indifference. Huxby stared with bloodshot hostility from between his swollen eyelids.

Instead of speaking to the couple, Garth addressed the girl's father as he relieved him of the lynx pack: "As I remember, sir, I told Miss

Ramill she could cook on the smudgefire if she kept it going. I will say now that I do not intend to shoot any more meat until use is made of what we have. There are none too many rifle cartridges. If the three of you prefer rotten, maggory meat, I'll go you to the last mouthful. I've lived for weeks at a time on spoiled fish and rotten walrus."

Huxby's face and neck were as swollen and sore as if covered with bolls. His temper was no less sore. "You're the one who put us in this fix, you wood louse!"

Garth gave him a pitying look, "That's the fly venom talking. No cool, calculating schemer in his right senses would ask for trouble when his hands were tied. I might point out, however, that the venom was due to your haste in trying to-uh-appropriate my discovery claim."

"That's a lie. You cast the plane adrift. I was stung while trying to save it. Curse the luck! I came within an ace of reaching the snagged line. Almost had it, when the plane dragged it loose and went down over those hellish falls!"

"I might remind you that you or-The ruddy face of the millionaire dered me to cast off the line-at the point of your pistol."

The thrust proved too much for Huxby. He sat silent. Garth went on with his quiet argument:

"All that is now past history. We're more concerned with the present and like Vivian." future. Mr. Ramill has shown his common sense by facing the facts of the situation. He has fallen into line. The question is, do you and Miss Ramill throw in with us, or do you go on your own? If with us, I'm to be chief. How about it?"

Huxby had cooled down enough to see the point. "You win. I join up." Miss Ramill looked puzzled and a bit alarmed. "What's the great idea, Vivian?"

"Very simple, my dear. He has the whip hand. He is boss. We must obey his orders, or we'll never get back to civilization."

"Oh! The despicable, cowardly-" She met Garth's cool gaze and fell silent.

He nodded, "You'll begin by rebuilding that fire. After that you'll cook the other liver for your father and yourself. You will then start graining the hair off the mooschides while Huxby and your father go back for more meat."

"I will do no such thing!"

"Very well. That means you get no moccasins to replace your boots when those flimsy soles wear through on the rocks." She flared: "Callant Sic Galahad!"

"Leave her be, Garth," her father interposed. "I'll tend the tire and scrape the skins." "No. Lie down. Whenever you work,

it's to be on your feet. We must bulld up both your wind and your muscle. Huxby, I'll ask you to fetch that pot and the gold pan." The mining engineer rose and start-

ed up towards the trough without a world of language or protos; Miss Rinmill's eye, widefied. She good won- I deringly from him to her targe. Mr. Barrill I d not been reliable to be a

Carth amored the 2n He coopped deep mitches in the figures of the foodractic brack trace, about seven frest high. He then cot samuels to spin across from tree to tree, with emiswedged in the mother. The next move was to letel; is number of abler

When he returned, smoke was billowing up to drive the thes from the moose tongues and muffles. Miss Ramill had rebuilt the smudge fire and taken down the liver, ready for slicing. She gazed up at him, stormy-eyed, ready to flare if he had shown the slightest flicker of amusement or gloating.

Instead, he gave her a curt nod of ncknowledgment, laid his knife beside the liver, and turned to space the poles across the sapling framework to make a grill above the smudge. Upon this he laid the moose leg and the pieces of lynx meat. Huxby came back from the discov-

ery stake with the gold pan and little aluminum pot. He stared in surprise at sight of Miss Ramill cooking the liver. She shrugged her slim shoulders, and drew back from the fire to give one spit to her father. After that she silently offered the other to Garth, "Thank you," he said. "Let me sug-

gest that you now fill the gold pan with water and slice into it one of the muffles. They don't look promising. But if simmered for a day or two, a single moose muzzle will give us several delicious meals of what might be called aspic jelly."

This won no sign of interest from the girl. She was no longer hungry. Garth ignored her silence.

"After starting that dish, you may cook as much more of the liver as your father can eat. He will keep on resting while Huxby and I go for another load of moose mext. The sooner we pack all to camp, the surer we will be that other mouths do not get away

He unbuckled his pack, slung the pack-board on his back, and picked up his rifle and belt-ax. Huxby trailed after him out of camp. They walked in Indian file all the way around to the muskeg swamp, Huxby with his gaze fixed coldly upon the back of his lender.

At the swamp Garth cut a tote-pole and passed it through the tendons of two hindquarters of moose. The remaining quarter he strapped to his pack-board. He folded the second lynx skin for Huxby to use as a shoulder pad. Upon it the mining engineer rested his end of the tote-pole.

Though Garth had no pad, he stood up with the moose quarter on his back and lifted his end of the pole to his shoulder. But he was accustomed to packing. He bore the meat on his pack-board and his half of the two quarters on the pole with as little difficulty as Huxby toted the other end of the pole.

When they reached the camp Miss Ramill and her father were out gathering wood. At one end of the fire, thick smoke was rising from green sticks and leaves; at the other end, the pan of sliced muffle was boiling hard. After he and Huxby had lifted the moose quarters upon the rack, Garth brought water in the aluminum pot and cooled down the stew to simmering heat. Miss Ramill had much to learn about the culinary art,

After the meal Garth glanced at the red after-glow of sunset. "Mr. Ramill, the leanto and blanket

are for you and your daughter, Huxby can take the lee side of the fire, I'll keep it going. Turn in whenever you please." A yawn surprised Lillth Ramill into

a mocking laugh. She turned to her

back of his neck. Mr. Ramill cast a wistful glance towards the leanto.

"I presume, Lilith, you will prefer not to share the hut with me. Perhaps I can manage out here beside the fire,

"No," Garth differed. "You'll sleep under that blanket until you have hardened into shape, and you'll turn in now. It's been a big day for you." The girl bridled. "How about my wishes-and the proprieties?"

"We'll leave that to you," Garth replied. "If you consider it improper to share the blanket with your father, you're welcome to sit up and help me grain these moosehides."

Huxby stiffened. "None of your insolence! You'll treat Miss Ramill with utmost respect."

"The lady shall receive from me all the respect to which she shows herself entitled," Garth said, "Why not make it mutual, all around?"

Lilith Ramill was no less completely outmaneuvered than the engineer. She spoke to her father: "Well, I must say. Dad, if you're letting him order you around, I refuse to stay up and stave all night. Come on."

He crept after her into the brush leanto. Garth at once set to making more catgut. Huxby had gathered a thin padding of spruce tips and moss at the far side of the fire and lay down. Like the girl and her father, he soon fell asleep.

After finishing his first task, Garth tended the fire and added water to the simmering muffle stew. He next began graining the hair from the moose bull hide. He could have stretched out and gone to sleep no less readily than had the chechahcos. On the other hand, he was able to keep awake as long as he wished. He scraped steadlly at the coarse moose hair, the while his cars arang in the voices of the Wild

By the time the sun glared over the ligged crests on the northeast wallof the valley, Carth had the hair grained from both the moose bides. As he started to cut into the larger skin, Miss Ramill crawled from the feanto,

She blinked and yawned, straightened her rumpled sports skirt, and sat down to lace her books. He gave her a friendly good morning.

"Good? Pale" she scoffed. "I feel like the morning after. Here I amflat. Not a drop of anything for a bracer; no bath; no clothes or face even a cigarette? Yet you have the face to gibe me about it?" At that, he could not resist giving

her the old quip: "Cheer up; the worst is yet to come:"

She ignored it to point at the simat that filthy mess; half full of ashes, throw it out and warm me a pan of water for my face and hands."

(Continued Next Week)

## Lady Took Cardui When Weak, Nervous

"I can't say enough for Cardui if I talked all day," enthusiastically writes Mrs. L. H. Caldwell, of Statesville, N. C. "I have used Cardul at intervals for twenty-five years," she adds. "My trouble in the beginning was weakness and nervousness. read of Cardul in a newspaper and decided right then to try it. It seemed before I had taken half a bottle of Cardui I was stronger and was soon up and around."

Thousands of women testify Cardui benefited them. If it does not benefit YOU, consult a physician.

## ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

Having qualified as administratris of the estate of W. M. Hargrove, deeased, late of the County of Haywood, this is to notify all persons hav. ing claims against the estate of the said deceased to exhibit them to the will be pleaded in bar of their recov-All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment to the undersigned. This the 29th day of November

MRS. W. M. HARGROVE, Administratrix of the estate of W. M. Hargrove, deceased No. 422-Dec. 12-19-26-Jan. 2-9-15

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE OF LAND STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA. COUNTY OF HAYWOOD. The Federal Land Bank of Colum-

bia, Plaintiff. J. A. Francis, W. T. Denton, M. A. Leatherwood, C. N. Allen, Executor of J. M. Mock, Deceased, E. J. Hyatt, W. A. Hyatt, and W. T. Shelton, Trading and Doing Bus-iness as Hyatt & Company, Part-

nership, Defendants. Pursuant to a judgment entered in above entitled civil action on the 9th day of December, 1935, in the Supe-Court of said County by the rior Clerk, I will on the 13th day of Jangary, 1936, at 12 o'clock M., at the County Courthouse door in said County sell at public auction to the highest bidder therefor the following describ ed lands, situated in said county and mainder in state in Waynesville Township, com-installments prising 78 acres, more or less, and bounded and described as follows:

having such shapes, metes, courses scribed as follows: and distances as well more fully appear by reference to a plat thereof. made by O. O. Sanford, C. E., dated 1920, and copie? by W. R. Francis.

South by the lands of Elmer Bryson line of street; thence S. 49° 30' W. 176 and W. H. Liner, on the West by the feet passing Mrs. De Neergard's corlands of J. A. Francis and J. N. ner at 20 feet in South side line of

The terms of sale are as follows: CASH.

All bids will be received subject to of said Superior Court and no bid highway to a stake; thence S. 72° sum of One Hundred (\$100.00) Dolbe credited on his bid when accepted.

Notice is now given that said lands will be resold at the same place and upon the same terms at 2 o'clock P. M. of the same day unless said deposit is sooner made. Every deposit not forfeited or ac-

cepted will be promptly returned to the maker. This the 9th day of December, 1935,

M. G. STAMEY. Commissioner. No. 421-Dec. 12-19-26-Jan. 2. NOTICE OF COMMISSIONERS'S

SALE STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF HAYWOOD.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. Mrs. W. P. Leatherwood, Administratrix of the Estate of W. P. Leatherwood, Deceased,

Eva Leatherwood, Clara Starnes. and husband, Fulton Starnes, Rufus Leatherwood, and Louise Leatherwood, by her Guardian Ad litem, W. T. Crawford, Heirs at Law of W. P. Leatherwood,

Deceased. Under and by virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Haywood County, North Carolina, dated December 9th, 1935, made in the Special Proceeding entitled, Mrs. W. P. Leatherwood, Administratrix of the Estate of W. P. Leatherwood, Deceased, vs. Eva Leatherwood, Clara Starnes and husband, Fulton Starnes Refus Leatherwood and Louise Leath word, by her guardian an from, W T Conwford, Heirs at Law of W. P. Levi brewood, Deceased," the under figural, Commissioner of the Court will, on the 13th day of January, 1936 is 12:00 o'clock, M., at the courthouse foor, a Waynesyrile, Haywood Coun ty. North Carolina, offer for sale to he highest bidder the following decribed lands and oremises, to wit: FIRST TRACT: Lying and being

in Haywood County, North Carolina, and bounded as follows: BEGIN-NING on a chestnut on the West side eream or lotions; no make up! Not of Mountain, Leatherwood and Queon's corner and runs thence N. 89" W. 561/2 poles to a stake in a field, A. Howell's corner; thence with Howell's line N. 1° E. 103 poles to a stake, Kinsland's corner; thence with Kinsland's line N. 88" E. 40 poles to a chestnut on She ignored it to point at the sim-mering muffle in the gold pan. "Look 30" E. 27 poles to a stake in Jno. M. at that fifthy mess; half full of ashes. Queen's line, Kinsland's corner; If you had a spark of decency, you'd thence with Queen's line S. 1" 39' W. 127 poles to the Beginning. Containing 39 acres, as per survey and plat of Guy Messer, made December 5,

1935. BEING on True Love Moun-

tain and known as a part of the W.

H. Curry Tract. Being part of the tract of land conveyed to W. P. Leatherwood by Geo. H. Smathers and wife by deed dated June 1, 1909, re-48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58' 59' 60, 61, 62, 63, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, made January and February, 1924, and County, North Carolina.
duly recorded n Man Book "B," In SECOND TRACT: Adjoining the

Morrow lands, and beginning at a and .06 to old stump; thence North hickory and runs N .60° W. I chain 38° East 5 chains and 90 links to a undersigned at her home at Canton, mickely and rule a stake; thence N. locust; North 5° 30' East 2 chains and N. C., R. F. D. 2, on or before the 29th and 71 links to a stake; thence N. locust; North 5° 30' East 2 chains and 80 links to a 21 links to a stake; N. 79° 30' East 4 stake; thence S. 87° 30° E. 4 chains chains and 83 links to a stake; North and 63 links to a stake; thence S. 2° 43° 15° East 2 chains and 12 links to 30' W. 6 chains and 89 links to a a stake; North 22' East 2 chains and hickory, the beginning, containhickory, the beginning, containing 1 94-100 acres, more or less, thence along said road South 64° 45° and being the first tract in the deed East 1 chain and 56 links to a stake from James Reed and wife to W. P. Leatherwood, dated April 10, 1919,

recorded in Book 53, page 156. The terms of the sale are as folows: The first tract herein above described will be sold for one-half of the bid in cash and the balance payable in two equal annual installments secured by a purchase money deed of trust on the same. The second tracts consisting of lots will be sold for cash. A purchaser may have any of said lots sold separately. The third tract will be sold for cash.

This the 9th day of December, 1935. MRS. W. P. LEATHERWOOD, Commissioner of the Court and Administratrix of W. P. Leatherwood Deceased

No. 423-Dec. 19-26-Jan. 2-12. NOTICE OF RECEIVER'S SALE

On Monday, January 6th, 1936, at eleven o'clock, A. M. at the court house door in Waynesville, the undersigned will offer for sale at public outcry, to the highest bidder, on the terms of one-third cash and the retwo equal annual following All that certain piece, parcel or premises in the town of Waynestract of land containing 78 acres, ville, and adjoining the corporate limmore or less, situate, lying and being in Waynesville Township, Hay- as the Haywood Furniture Manufactwood County, North Carolina, about uring Corporation property, and three miles from Waynesville, and move particularly bounded and de-

BEGINNING on a stake in the center of the Southern Railway track and Southwest corner of the H. W. Wescott lot, and runs thence S. 34° E, 251 swollen-faced fiance.

"What a bowling farce, Vivian! Can you imagine me going to roost at sunset, instead of sunrise?"

Huxby forced a smile and felt at a particular sore cluster of bites on the

1920, and copie: by W. R. Francis, Cott lot, and runs thence S. 34° E. 251 feet with Wescott's line to a stake in a ditch; thence S. 22° 30′ W. 100 feet with the ditch to a stake; thence S. 51° 30′ W. 204 feet to a stake in mer. on the East by the lands of J. A. Francis and C. C. Francis, on the

said street and with the line of her line to a stake on the N. side line of said highway, Mrs. De Neergard's Southwest corner; thence S. 88° 30' rejection or confirmation by the Clerk W. 100 feet with said line of said will be accepted or reported unless 100 feet with side line of said highits maker shall deposit with said way to a stake; thence S. 78° W. 220 Clerk at the close of the bidding the feet with side line of State Highway to stake; thence N. 88" W. 300 feet with lars as a forfeit and guaranty of said side line of said highway to a compliance with his bid, the same to a stake; thence W. 160 feet with side line of said highway to a stake; thence N. 60 feet to a stake in center of Southern Railroad track; thence N. 52 E. 1230 feet up the center of track to the Beginning, containing 10.71 acres, more or less, subject to the rights and easements of the Southern Railway.

Said land will be subdivided into parcels and a map exhibited at said sale, and the property will be offered for sale in parcels and then as a whole, to the highest bidder.

Sale made pursuant to an order of the Judge of the Superior Court, made at February Term, 1935, of the Superior Court of Haywood County in an action entitled, "Citizens Bank and Trust Co. et al, vs. Haywood Furniture Manufacturing Co., et al." and the sale will be subject to the approva! of the Court.

This the 30th day of November,

J. H. HOWELL, Receiver of Haywood Furniture Mfg. Co. No. 419-Dec. 12-19-26-Jan. 2.

## ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

Having qualified as administratrix of the estate of Dee Clark, deceased, late of Haywood County. This is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at her home on Cove Creek, N. C., on or before the 15th day of December, 1936, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said e-tate will please make immediate payment to the under signed

This the 4th day of December, 1965, MRS. NEILLIE CLARK, Administratrix of the estate of Dec Clark, deceased, Dec. 5-12-19-26-Jan. 2-e.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, HAYWOOD COUNTY.

By virtue of the power vested in the undersigned Trustee, I will on Satur-day, the 18th day of January, 1936, at 12 o'clock, M., at the Courthouse door in the Town of Waynesville, Haywood County, North Carolina, sell at public outcry to the highest bidder for cash the following lands and prem-

Lying and being in Haywood County, North Carolina, and particularly described as follows:

FIRST TRACT: Being in Ivy Hill Township, and being part of the How-ell-Moody farm, BEGINNING in the center of the road leading to Jonathan's Creek, Queen's corner, and runs with the center of said road South 81° 15' East 100 feet; then South 88° 30' East 58 poles to a stake, corner; thence South 24° 15' West 323 feet to a stake; thence South 42" 45' torded n Book 28, page 175.

SECOND TRACT: In Haywood ner; thence with said Queen's line County, North Carolina, and being North 15° East 496 feet to the BE-Lots Nos. 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, GINNING containing 1.13 acres, more or less, being the same tract of land leserabed in a deed from James 136, 137, 138,139, 140, 141, 142, 143, Reed and wife to John M. Queen, dated 144, 145 and 146 of the Liner-Coman the 23rd day of August, 1922, as re-Subdivision at Lake Junaluska, as corded in Book No. 59, page 195, et per survey and plat of J. W. Seaver. seq., Record of Deeds of Haywood

dex "L," office of the Register of above tract, and adjoining the lands Deed, of Haywood County. Being of Taylor McAbee and the Garrett lots conveyed to W. P. Leatherwood lands, and being part of the Howellby deeds recorded as follows: Book Moody farm, BEGINNING at a stake 71, page 266; Book 63, page 97, Book in Dellwood Road, and rung South 15" West 7 chains and 45 links to a stake: THIRD TRACT: In Waynesville thence South 45" 30' West 10 chains Township, Haywood County, N. C. and 32 links to a stake near base of Being a pact of the Moore and John a large pine; then N. 49 W. 6 chains locust; North 5° 30' East 2 chains and 421 15 East 2 chains and 12 links to in said road; thence South 71° 20' East I chain and 65 links to the BE-GINNING, containing 9.72 acres. more or less.

> Sale made pursuant to the power of said contained in a certain deed of trust executed by Harry Lee Liner and wife, Henrietta Liner, dated the 20th day of August, 1925, as registered in Book No. 16, on page 57, et seq., Deeds in Trust of Haywood County, North Carolina.
>
> This the 17th day of December,

S. L. QUEEN, Trustee No. 426-Dec. 19-26-Jan. 2-9-16. NOTICE OF EXECUTOR

1935.

Having qualified as executor of the estate of J. R. Henry, deceased, late of the County of Haywood, State of North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of the said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Waynesville, N. C., on or before the 14th day installments bearing interest and secured by deed of trust, the following described lands and All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment, This the 14th day of December, 1936.

> Henry. No. 427-Dec. 19-26Jan, 2-9-16-25, NOTICE The partnership heretofore existing etween J. M. Long and W. A. Brad-

Executor of the Estate of J. R.

HOMER HENRY.

ey (Long and Bradley, General Mer-chandise, Hazelwood, N. C.) has been issolved as of this date. This the 12th of December, 1935.

J. M. LONG. No. 435-Dec. 19-26-Jan. 2-9.